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MORRISON
JIMENEZ
LANNING

NEW X-MEN

PLANET X
4 OF 5

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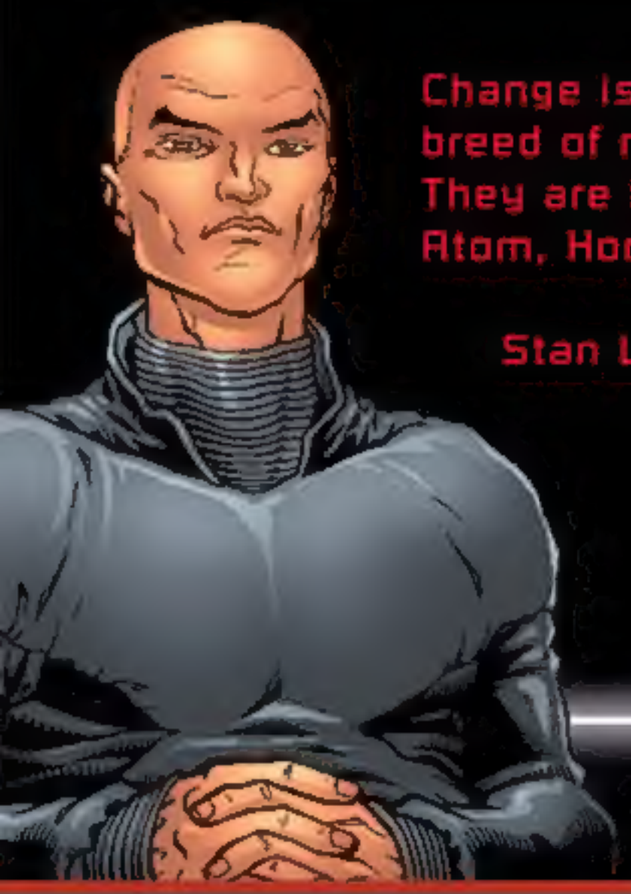


Change is coming. A new breed of man has emerged. They are the Children of the Atom, Homo superior.

Stan Lee presents...

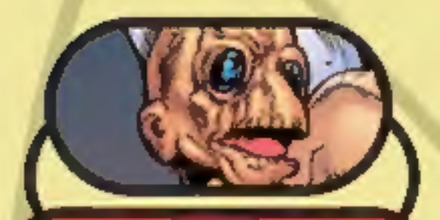
NEW X-MEN®

PHOENIX IN DARKNESS

PLANET X : 4 of 5

MAGNETO
Erik Magnus Lensherr
(formerly XORN)
Magnetic Control

ESME
Stepford Cuckoo
Telepath



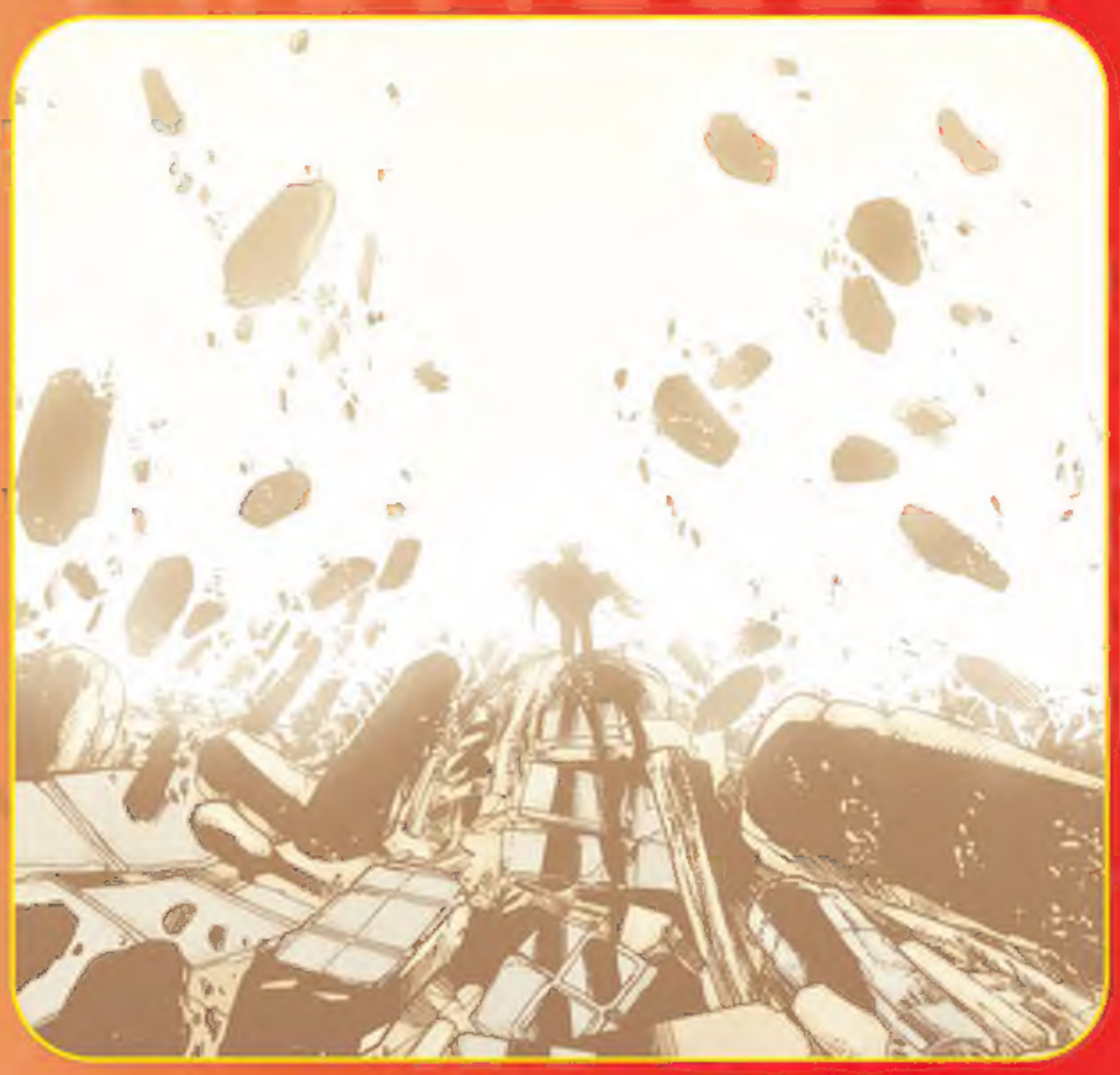
BEAK
Barnell Bohusk
Wings/Flight

PROFESSOR X
Charles Xavier
X-Men Founder
Telepath

CYCLOPS
Scott Summers
Optic Blasts

FANTOMEX
Superhuman Abilities/
Super-Sentinel

PREVIOUSLY



Mere days ago, CYCLOPS and FANTOMEX accompanied WOLVERINE to an orbiting space station, the hidden site of the Weapon Plus Program. There, the long-lost Weapon X files containing all the secrets of Wolverine's identity were finally revealed to him. But the shocking truth was too much to handle...faced with the disturbing reality of exactly who—and what—he was, a distraught Wolverine detonated the entire Weapon Plus space station—and himself along with it.

Later, JEAN GREY used the Phoenix Force to determine that Wolverine was still alive, and quickly located him on a familiar yet abandoned asteroid complex. Soon after, the two X-Men slowly realized that someone had set them up and lured them to ASTEROID M...the former headquarters of one of their greatest foes. But before they could escape, an intense explosion ripped through the station, shattering everything in its path. With the asteroid on a direct course for the sun and no way of reversing it, Wolverine plunged his claws into Jean's chest and carried her outside the asteroid complex to meet the sun head-on...

With all of the X-Men effectively neutralized, things at the Xavier Institute deteriorated from bad to horrific. The mutant healer known only as XORN, who had been living alongside the X-Men for months, revealed himself to be none other than MAGNETO, the Master of Magnetism and the X-Men's greatest foe!

Now, with the X-Men scattered to the farthest reaches of Earth and beyond, with New York City destroyed beyond all hope of repair, with the X-Men's headquarters all but decimated, and with PROFESSOR XAVIER crippled once again, Magneto stands poised atop Manhattan's tallest skyscraper, christening the city as New Genosha. His plan: to reverse the magnetic poles of the Earth, destroying every human on the planet and ushering in an age of mutants!

Writer
Grant Morrison

Penciller
Phil Jimenez

Inker
Andy Lanning

Colorist
Chris Chuckry

Letterer
Virtual Calligraphy's
Rus Wooton

Cover
Chistopher Shy

Assistant Editor
Stephanie Moore

Editor
Mike Marts

Editor In Chief
Joe Quesada

Publisher
Dan Buckley

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NEW YORK CITY

Humanity.

Extermination's too *good* for them.

Look at the state of these last dregs, stumbling like *cattle* towards the abattoir.

Are you ready to activate the crematoria, Beak?

But...but this started as politics and freedom...

...when did we all turn into such total *Nazis?*

Nazis?

Do I *look* like a failed artist with a neurotic grudge against his father and the world?

I am a *force of nature,* boy. I am *Magneto.*

A new world demands new resolve.

We are laying the foundation stones of paradise--this is no time to be *squeamish.*

There is nothing *new* about people marching into the ovens.

Yeah, I don't know if I really want my kids growing up to be Imperial *Stormtroopers.*

These children of yours will grow *strong* and *proud* in a world without persecution or fear, Angel Salvadore.

One day they will build *statues* in my honor.

Tell him, Toad.

What *he* said.

He's spent a *lot* of time thinking about this, so just shut your *yaps,* eh?

It's a scientific *fact*--humans are a lower form of life.

They practically *admitted* it themselves when they called us *Homo Superior.*

Magneto wrote a brilliant *article* about how they can't even feel *pain* like we do.

SLLTHH

You should have been there for the *experiments,* Beak...

Wwaaukk? Everyone can feel pain!

Even a dog or a carrot can feel pain!

What?

A *carrot* can feel pain?

Yeah! Why not...?

Okay, maybe a carrot's the wrong fruit to *pick,* but there's no way I--

Vegetable!

Carrots are not *fruit* and this is *not* Xavier's School!

This is Magneto's *empire.*

Leave him be!

You leave him *alone!*

Look at you! You're *eight feet tall* and he's nothing but chicken bones and hair!

He's not a *killer!*

Mom!

Dad!

:TT:

Your children are *soldiers!* All of you are my *soldiers!*

And you will learn *discipline.* Put Beak with the humans.

With or *against* me-- make your choice, children.

You! You're just like my *Daddy!*

I'll do what it takes to *save* mutantkind.

This guy's no *hero,* he's a *jerk!*

Magneto is nothing but a *jerk!*

Designed by Mother Nature to prey on the human organism.

Blame *her.*

:hyuk:

Somebody ruined it...

...who just *passed gas* at the most dramatic moment?

I Said DISCIPLINE.

*

E-rik!

I--I didn't mean to.

I...I... I only meant to teach Basilisk a *lesson*...

The Brotherhood will be recruiting a *new* inner circle, Toad.

=hyuk=

You heard him!

Find a pyrokinetic and dispose of that body or else we'll need a *truck* to get rid of him!

You're losing it big time!

The X-Men will beat you senseless, you crazy psycho killer!

Daaad

I had such *hopes* for you, Beak.

I thought you could *transcend* your limitations.

You will be a *soldier* or you will be *dead.*

Jerk!

UNNFF! I'm a father...!

People like you shouldn't be *allowed* to breed!

Call this *natural selection.*

Mom!

This ain't right!

What are they *doing* to him?

Dad!

Hup!

Spectacular!

Listen to them *screaming,* Erik!

Are you going to fling all the humans into *space?*

Shhh!

I'm trying to *concentrate,* Esme.

WAAAUK!

I can fly

I can fly

I can--

WAAAUU

HUFF!
NGHH!
A-HUFF!
Ha!
Ha ha!
Nnn
I'm *flying!*
I'm really--
Oh no--
BAM
BAM

PLANET X

PART 4 OF 5

GRANT MORRISON WRITER
PHIL JIMENEZ PENCILER
ANDY LANNING INKER

CHRIS CHUCKRY
COLORIST

VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY'S
RUS WOOTON
LETTERER

CHRISTOPHER SHY
COVER

STEPHANIE MOORE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MIKE MARTS
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

MUTANT TOWN, NYC

Shoes are *mine.*

Uhhh

...Xavier... school...

:TT:

Magneto *rules.*

KFF!

KK...rr'r...

...soldier...

...nngg...

...soldier...

...I'll show you...

You wanted a *soldier*, Magneto?

Well, he is not...not working for you...

Huh?

Hello, X-Man.

My name is E.V.A.

You can fall over now.

Concussion?

Agreed.

Fractures?

No sign.

You have a skull of *concrete*, Barnell Bohusk.

Too bad the *rest* of me is of cheap broken *glass*...

...where is *this?*

Your sister said you were all dead or gone to Magneto's army at the Institute.

There are actually still quite a *few* of us...

...and we're *all* very cross.

Why is everybody *looking* at me like that?

Mister Xorn tricked us all... we totally trusted him...

Well, *Esme's* not part of us anymore.

We're the *Three-In-One* now-- aren't we, Phoebe?

Esme is the *worst* liar.

Yes, maybe...but *Dust* here told us what you all did to the *Professor*.

Lucky for you I'm a *telepath*, Barnell...

I *know* Esme was using Martha Johannson's super-brain to influence your minds.

This is a very nasty cut.

Magneto is not for *beginners*... I hate to say it, but he would kill *all* of you in one minute flat.

Is there one guy here who *can* fight?

There's always *us*, Barnell.

Will *we* do?

Mister *Cyclops!*

And *Fantomex!*

Oh, now we are saved!

Calm down, Barnell.

What's Magneto's plan this time?

The streets are in chaos-- who's *in charge* out there?

Yeah, *out* with it, kid. Seeing as how I'm on the genetic hit-list and all.

Officer Foster. NYPD mutant liaison.

There is no *policeman* who can fight this guy!

You *saw* what he did to Fifth Avenue!

There is *no one* in charge, not even *Magneto!*

They shut down *all* electromagnetic broadcast media.

Effectively, he's *blinded* the planet.

Which makes *telepaths* the only reliable news source. Unfortunately, Magneto keeps his thoughts *shielded.*

And also he is keeping *Professor X* naked in a bottle with his *mind* paralyzed.

And he made *five* telephone calls, yeah? And sent all the super heroes on a wild-goose chase to find a black hole bomb in *Brooklyn* just before he trapped everyone *else* inside his magnetic shield!

He has worked it all to *win* this time!

We *know*...the only thing capable of breaking through that shield is a Super-Sentinel machine.

Luckily, I have *two*.

What happened to the *X-Men*, Barnell? The others?

Ohh, this is not good...

...*Doctor McCoy* and *Miss Frost* were blown up in a plane and...

...and *Mister Logan* and *Mrs. Grey-Summers* were sent into the *sun* days ago!

There *are* no X-Men.

That's not how it looks to *me*.

I hope you all paid attention in *class*, because this is going to be one hell of a *test*.

So you intend us to lead a *children's crusade* against the world's most dangerous super-terrorist?

You heard the telepaths, Monsieur Summers-- *war* has begun.

The *final war* between man and mutant.

What's *your* alternative, Fantomex?

We roll over and *die?*

There won't *be* a war! I won't *let* him start a war and I don't believe for *one second* that Jean and the others are dead...

It's *already* started.

Humans were *waiting* for any excuse!

And Magneto has just hijacked *Manhattan,* in case you hadn't noticed!

But the humans have not long to make their move!

Tomorrow he is going to turn the magnets of the Earth *upside down* and kill them all.

Magneto wouldn't...I don't believe he'd try something *so stupid.*

He could wipe out *mutants,* as well, and...

...and he doesn't have the *power.*

No, there is *more...*

He is using the drug *Kick* to make his powers greater.

He is *fifteen times* the Magneto of before!

FFFDDM!

I genuinely didn't *mean* to kill the boy...he was just so...*irritating.*

The other one was *dangerous,* but...

You're taking too *much* of that stuff, Erik.

Why can't you just turn the world on its head *now?*

Are you *waiting* for them to stop you?

Here comes your *downfall* once more, Erik.

What?

I didn't say anything.

What's *wrong* with you these days?

What happened to the brilliant, charismatic mutant outlaw I fell *in love* with?

Love?

Esme, in the name of *sanity*...do you honestly think that this is about *you?*

You're a *child.*

But you said we'd take over the *world* together. You said!

I helped you *do* all this so that we could sit on thrones *together*...

Are you *insane?*

HOW COULD YOU BE ANYTHING TO ME BUT A MEANS TO AN END?!

...that's not what you said....

...that's not what you said!

As predictable as ever.

?!?

Say something again.

You made Xorn *too well*-- in the image of your idealism, your strength, your wisdom.

WHAAAA

I am your *inner star,* Erik.

I am the conscience you can never silence.

I will never *let you be.*

This...

...this is *your* doing, Charles?

No.

Your mind...still *jammed.*

Is this some *side effect* of the drug that little witch forgot to mention?

Where do you *find* them, Charles? These ghastly, rebellious children of yours?

Why did they only ever listen to me when I was *Xorn?*

You know, I almost *miss* our talks...our struggles.

I was thinking about letting you *walk free* when it's all over.

When there are no humans *left* to save.

Mmgnn

I'll show you a world where there is no *strife*...where no one has to hide in the *shadows*, quaking at the sound of *jets* overhead.

And you'll turn to me finally and you'll say...

..."It's really so much *nicer* without them, isn't it, Erik?"

"You were right."

I was *right*.

And you were wrong, Charles!

Now you're in for it.

Nobody *likes* what you're doing, Magneto.

It's boring and old-fashioned.

Martha says it's all coming to an *end* and there's nothing anyone can do to *stop* it.

Charles?

What... what is this place?

Are these words from the future?

What's happening?

It's not a place...

It's not a place...

Jean? Is that you?

TO BE CONTINUED